

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

29th Year.

WILLIAM BOUTH,

TORONTO, MAY 11, 1912.

DAVID H. HARRIS,

No. 33.

Price: Five cents.

**S.D.
TARGET**



THE LAST STAGE OF THE SELF-DENIAL JOURNEY.

Captain Hunter, to his Corps, Devotiontown: "Now then, comrades, we have a few days left. Let us make a mighty effort to get our target and a little bit over. I see that comrades in Great Britain, in spite of the coal strike, which was on during their Self-Denial Week, raised nearly \$300,000. What an example! Let us emulate it."

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The Story of the Crusaders.

Celebrating an Interesting Anniversary

On Friday, April 12th, an interesting anniversary was celebrated, for on that date, 700 years ago, the Crusaders began the siege of Constantinople—that town which some schoolboys and schoolgirls find it so difficult to remember the city, and destroyed the noble work of Arabian art which it possessed.

The Crusaders were brave and heart-hearted men, who, all those long years ago, took the Cross—to use the phrase of the period—to fight against the Saracens in the Holy Land, which through their conquests by Mohammed, had become part of the Saracen Empire. Of that Empire Constantinople was the centre. These brave and devout men were large of stature, and of the front of their clothes. This was to let everybody know that they had taken a vow to win back from the Holy Land the Holy Sepulchre where the body of Christ lay, so that Christian pilgrims might go there and worship free unmolested. Many nobles and many knights pledged themselves in this way, and it was considered the duty of all true knights to "take the Cross" and to count it an honour to die in the cause.

Among the number was Richard, the heir to the throne of England, who afterwards became King Richard I. Richard was not only the strongest knight but the most fearless fighter of his time he was given the name of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, or Richard the Lion-Hearted.

This lion-hearted prince captured the fortress of Acre from the Turks, and marked his zeal upon Jerusalem to take it, but his army was hopelessly outnumbered, and when he came in sight of Jerusalem and realized that any attempt to take it must be in vain, he hid his face as one unworthy to look upon the Holy city that he could not rescue, and turned back again.

There were nine Crusaders in all, and of all the men who went to fight, Richard Lion-Heart, whose whole mind was given to the enterprise, was the only one which exactly suited his temperament, was the greatest renown for bravery and prowess in battle.—English Cry.

A Touch of Slum Humour.

You Never Know 'Em

It's a good thing for the preservation of the equanimity of our Officers that life in the slums has its humorous side as well as its gloomy.

The Praying League.

Pray without ceasing.—A. Thess. v. 17.

SPECIAL TOPICS

1. Pray for rich aftermath of spiritual blessing to be the outcome of the Soldiers' Portion.

2. Pray for all workers in portraiture camps.

3. Pray for new citizens. Rocking in the woods.

4. For all missionaries going to Home and Foreign fields.

that which is wholly pathetic. Scarcely are the tears of "weeping with those that weep" dried from their eyes than a grotesque picture, or request calls forth a hearty peal of laughter or an amused glance is exchanged between Captain and Lieutenant, if they happen to be visiting together.

"My eldest girl is at a place now," was the information a woman gave the blue-uniformed visitor some time ago; "lives in, doesn't touch the drink, and never looks at a man." Seeing her somewhat incredulous expression at the statement of this last-named virtue of the absent daughter, the woman explained: "You see, she's far better off as a large crowd on the front of their clothes. This was to let everybody know that they had taken a vow to win back from the Holy Land the Holy Sepulchre where the body of Christ lay, so that Christian pilgrims might go there and worship free unmolested. Many nobles and many knights pledged themselves in this way, and it was considered the duty of all true knights to 'take the Cross' and to count it an honour to die in the cause."

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Safe hidden in the wondrous "Rock of Ages," Shad farewell to fear; Sure that her Lord would always gently lead her, She read her "little clear."

Joyful she saw "From Green-land's low mountains" The Gospel lay unveiled; And knew, by faith, "The morning light is breaking Over a new world."

"There is a land where the tones triumph," Rose in joyous strains— Filled with that precious Blood, for all the ransomed,

SUNDAY, May 10.—Officers' Orders. Matt. x. 1-22.

MONDAY, May 20.—Love Jesus. Matt. x. 23-41.

TUESDAY, May 21.—Death of Christ. Matt. x. 42-48.

WEDNESDAY, May 22.—Wonderful Meal. Mark. xvi. 30-40.

THURSDAY, May 23.—On the Sea. John. vi. 15-21.

FRIDAY, May 24.—Work. John. vi. 22-28.

SATURDAY, May 25.—Living.

"Drawn from Immanuel's veins," Dear saint, in Heavenly mansions Safe in God's fostering love, She joins with rapture in the blissful chorus Of those bright choirs above.

There, where no tears are known, No pain, no sorrow, Safe beyond Jordan's roll, She lives for ever with her blessed Jesus, The "Lover of her soul."

Bandsman, Songster, and L.O.

A Secret of Success.

Do Your Duty and a Little More.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in a recent address before a graduating class in New York, gave some excellent advice to the young men on how to attain success in life. Among other good things, he said "There are several classes of young men. There are those who do not do all their duty; there are those who profess to do their duty; and there is a third class, far better than the other two, that do their duty and a little more."

"There are many great players, but few great winners," he said, "because he does a little more than the others. There are hundreds of racehorses; but it is those who go a few seconds faster than the others that acquire renown. So it is in the sailing yachts. It is the little more that wins. So it is the young and old man who does a little more than their duty who succeed."

"No one can cheat a young man out of success in life. You young lads have begun well. Keep on your feet, and you will have a fine future. Do your duty and a little more, and the future will take care of itself."—The Warrior.

Billieting in Korea

"As good as a Picnic."

At first a Korean house was used for a time, until a suitable hall could be procured. The search for it occupied a fortnight; then a man offered to rent the Salvation Army two rooms, each room measuring about 20 feet by 8 feet, one to be used as a hall and one as quarters. The offer was accepted.

You comrades who revel in the delights of a comfortable quarters in England must try to think of the conditions here. The quarters were a little service he thought, I might render him. His boy had been in the army for four miles, in Sunday School at fourteen years of age.

Bread, John. vi. 41-44.

"YOUR BOY, MOTHER, JUST THE SAME."

A gentleman sat in my library at 10, not long ago. He came with bright eyes to tell me of his son's disgrace as there was a little service he thought, I might render him. His boy had been in the army for four miles, in Sunday School at fourteen years of age.

But he had emigrated, so the

It, by 6 ft.

The writer remembers a spent in a certain Korean house 8 ft. by 6 ft. in, and when only was cooked and eaten, then up by the Territorial Corps (Colonel Hoggard), Staff-Captain Burrows, and Mr. Hoggard, in the same room all night while the tremendous hostess host had prepared for the floor, throwing up its head.

The air proved itself to be sufficiently strong, and without trouble or discomfort, sleep came on, and until the next morning, risen and dressed, the writer in England would have been comfortably billeted, and cooked the breakfast, and the cooking is done here, and the charcoal fire, and when only is available, as in this case, often most convenient.

"As good as a picnic," said one. Yes, it was a picnic, and seven days a week, the only soon wears off. All World.

Don't Be Too Hard

On Yourself, Nor on Others.

A farm magazine lately said an article entitled "Don't Be Too Hard on Yourself." There is no doubt that in some cases it is good advice and really necessary. The writer has seen a man who he need not despair, his he can be forgiven and cast his back; and a new, clean, head of his is open before him, he is better. Most despise and one's mistakes and follies are wrong. Forgiveness and peace of mind are the promises he had not got into a rut and were very pessimistic regarding the progress of the Army in that town. The new Captain surprised them. Their usual open-air stand was at a corner where they ever came to listen to them. The Captain suggested that they should go to new place, where they could get at the people. They objected on the ground that they would all be arrested.

The Captain thought otherwise, and failing to win the Soldiers' favor, he walked to the spot he had selected and started to hold a camp by himself. He got the car of the crowd, interested and crowded attended the Army meeting, one soul knelt at the altar, and five held up their hands for prayer. Before the camp of the year The Army marched on to its end. It was a lesson for the future to go ahead on right line, no matter what others might say or think.

His next appointment was as a travelling Revivalist. In connection with several other Officers he visited the Corps in numbers of cities, and was instrumental in the conversion of numbers of souls.

At Pembroke, his next Corps, he became famous as a lecturer on the Army's Social Work. He got the town and the district interested, the papers wrote up accounts of his meetings, and sufficient money was raised to wipe out a debt that threatened to cripple the Corps. Montreal I was his next station. Here he started the Junior work and had such good results that it marked him out as just the man to appoint as Y.P. Secretary for the Corps organizing the Junior work. Then he went to Quebec, in charge of the Corps and Shelter, Barre, Vt., and Brockville, where two other Corps he commanded, and then came an appointment to the Toronto Shelter and Workyard.

By this time he had come in touch with a good many sides of the Army's multifarious operations, and all this experience was his for his next appointment, that of Financial Special, a position which he has held since the right to plead the cause of the poor must necessarily know what is being done by the organization he represents. In this respect Staff-Captain Burrows, as he was by the time, had had good opportunities of learning, and he had studied what was being done in other lands by the Army.

The Barrie Corps and District was his next appointment. Then he went to Lippincott Street Corps, Toronto, and in the field, the work followed, and then he was off on more to the Field, this time being in command of the Green Sound Corps and District. The International Congress taking place at that time, he took the opportunity of visiting the last of The Army's birth. On his return he was transferred to the United States, and received the ap-

While visiting and conducting (Continued on Page 10)

Staff-Capt. & Mrs. Burrows

BRIEF LIFE SKETCHES OF OFFICERS WHO ARE LEAVING T. H. Q. FOR MONTREAL.

GOOD, all-round man is Staff-Captain Burrows, with pleasant experiences of many sides of Army work. He was saved when but a boy, and soon after began his work in The Salvation Army by acting as scribe at Territorial Headquarters. It was during a illness Meeting in his home town of Guelph that he first felt definitely called to the work. As a Cadet he travelled with the Household Brigade Band. That was over twenty-three years ago. He con-



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burrows.

He assisted the Cadet days by assisting the Officer at the Temple Corps, Toronto. Then he went as Lieutenant to several Corps in Ontario, carrying his Field experience by a short term as assistant at a Prison-Gate Home in Hamilton. He then spent a short time serving behind the counter in the Trade Department. But he longed to be at the front again, and when the option was given him by the Corps between an office position and Field appointment he chose the latter. So he went as Captain to Camp. It was the first Corps he had had sole charge of, and he was anxious to make a success of it. The outlook at first was very discouraging, however. The few soldiers he found were not only a few, but were very pessimistic regarding the progress of The Army in that town. The new Captain surprised them. Their usual open-air stand was at a corner where they ever came to listen to them. The Captain suggested that they should go to new place, where they could get at the people. They objected on the ground that they would all be arrested. The Captain thought otherwise, and failing to win the Soldiers' favor, he walked to the spot he had selected and started to hold a camp by himself. He got the car of the crowd, interested and crowded attended the Army meeting, one soul knelt at the altar, and five held up their hands for prayer. Before the camp of the year The Army marched on to its end. It was a lesson for the future to go ahead on right line, no matter what others might say or think.

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pointment of Financial Solicitor. This was followed by the Y. P. Secretaryship for the Ohio and Kentucky Province. Returning to Canada once more he was appointed to the Subscribers' Department at T. H. Q. He is now off to Montreal to act in the same capacity there. Just a few words now as to Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows. She was formerly Captain Bowers, and her mother was one of the first Salvation Army soldiers in Toronto. Mother and daughter attended the Lisgar Street Corps, and on the latter's eighteenth birthday a long-looked-for-to event took place, when Mrs. Bowers offered her daughter to the Lord as a Candidate. Her first Corps was Brampton. Then she went to British Columbia, where she did good work at several Corps. She is a devoted Salvationist, and a great help to her husband.

Staff-Capt. & Mrs. White

WESTWARD FOR THE THIRD TIME.

His boyhood days the present Staff-Captain White had a great liking for poring over Bible stories, which inclined his parents to the opinion that he was destined to be a minister. Before he was out of his teens, however, the glorious worldly success had a different effect on him. At the thought of a ministerial career were put far from him, and, taking the advice of a famous man, he made up his mind to "go West." On the banks of the Saskatchewan he sought for gold, but eventually found it more profitable to go shooting prairie chickens. At Edmonton he first met with The Salvation Army, and to show his practical sympathy with their cause he became a "subscriber" right away. All the birds he shot on Sundays he gave to The Army, but he never thought he would get caught in The Army net, but he was, and in a rather sudden manner. An Officer came to stay at the boarding-house, where he resided, and one night she gathered all the boarders together and prayed for them. That prayer brought young White under deep conviction sin. Next morning he publicly went to The Army Penitentiary. The call to Officership came simultaneously with his obtaining the blessing of a clean heart. His first Corps was Riverdale. After a few months here he was promoted Captain, and sent to Brampton. An appointment to assist Adj. (now Brigadier) Burditt, at Hamilton followed. During this period he learned some of the choicest lessons of his life. Huntsville was his next Corps. Here quite a revival occurred, and over forty-five soldiers were added to the roll. Sent a second time to Riverdale, where he had his first building scheme, and erected a fine hall, which has since been considerably enlarged. At this Corps he was married to Captain Craig. They were sent out West, and in some of the larger coast towns saw splendid work under deep conviction sin. Next morning he was in Toronto alone, during a period of seven years, he has taken a prominent part in the raising of finances for no less than



Staff-Captain and Mrs. White.

ten new halls. These are as follows: No. 1, Corps, Dovercourt, Lisgar Street, West Toronto, East Toronto, Wychwood, Rhodes Avenue, Earlscourt, Yorkville, and the enlargement of Riverdale. In addition to this, the Staff-Captain has raised finances for the Rescue Home and Children's Home at Ottawa, the Rescue Homes at London, Halifax, Hamilton, and Vancouver, and the Melropole at Quebec. He has also had a share in financing the building schemes at North Bay, Galt, and Port Huron. So a good deal of work has been done in the last seven years during which he has been a Financial Special. His face is now turned towards the West again, and with headquarters at Vancouver he will carry on campaigns, both spiritual and financial, for the benefit of the war on the Pacific slope and in the great Prairie Provinces.

One of the things which the Staff-Captain is looking forward to (Continued on Page 12.)

Two Canadians are numbered amongst the heroes who have been rewarded from the Carnegie fund. They are Norman McIntosh and Mark Cheverie, both fishermen of Prince Edward Island. The deed for which they received recognition is as follows:

At night, in a gale, McIntosh and Cheverie put out in an 18-

foot of the falls was gathered in by the residents and sold at the rate of two dollars apiece. Many of the swans broke their necks in the fall.

Does this not remind us of the fact that many sinners are being lulled to sleep on the smooth waters of sin? Let us try to awake them before the current carries them over the falls of eternal destruction.

Staff Band at Wingham

Accompanied by Brig. Peiler and Maj. Morris. The Mayor's Welcome—Splendid Week-end with Overflowing Crowds. The Territorial Staff Band visited the town of Wingham on Saturday and Sunday last. To get there in time to give a musical festival on Saturday night the Bandmen started away from Wingham at 7.50 a.m. train, and on arrival at Wingham received a very warm welcome. The little local Band was playing bravely on the platform as the train pulled in, and on the march to the Hall the Bandmen received many signs of real welcome. The best was held at the town, where the Mayor of the town, who stood at the door of the Hall and warmly shook hands with the Bandmen as they filed past, and to which Captain and Mrs. Boynton and their soldiers had prepared in splendid style. In the Hall the Mayor (Mr. H. C. Morris) welcomed the Band, and at the conclusion of his address received three hearty cheers.

A.D.C.'s Journeys in Newfoundland

Difficulties of Travel—Tramping for Nine Hours Through the Snow in a Gale—Wind-ward by Hall, Steamboat, Sleigh, and Dory—Good Meetings and Many Souls.



Eighteen Miles on Foot through the Snow.

Writing to the Commissioner, Brigadier Morehen, the Divisional Officer for Newfoundland, gives some interesting particulars concerning a recent tour he made in several outlying Corps. He says: "As Captain Cave and myself left Divisional Headquarters on Saturday morning, March 23rd, we rode by train to St. John's, and from there we went on an open sleigh to Dildo, a drive of thirteen miles. It was very cold, but our own baggage and Sainsbury had some good food for us, so we were soon O.K. We have here a fine Hall, good Quarters, and a school. They are built in the woods, and the people from New Harbour and Dildo, which are on either side, walk to this centre, the journey occupying them from ten to fifteen minutes.

Adjutant and Mrs. Sainsbury have charge of the Corps for the last three years. The school teacher is Captain Forsyth.

On Saturday night a very good crowd assembled, and we had a good meeting.

All day Sunday the crowds were excellent, and the meetings were of a very enthusiastic nature. We finished up with three Corps at the Moore-St. D. The Holiness Meeting in The Army's own Hall brought along a good crowd.

Pattar (the Band's leader) plotted the meeting, and Major Morris gave a special address on Holiness. A young man, the Mercy-Sent, followed by an aged and tottering lady, who was saying "something that there was higher" for her. She got it higher for her. She got it higher for her.

The Town Hall, holding over a hundred persons, was packed for the afternoon service of praise. Very rarely have the visitors faced a more appreciative crowd. Needless to say, the Band, displaying commendable impression, and placed in position higher up than ever. Dr. R. Redmond presided, and in his remarks he gave his greater enthusiasm of evangelization and social salvation. The singing of the hymns was simply grand, and Dr. Redmond's prayer never heard anything to equal.

(Continued on Page 11)

same owing to the want of funds. Lieut. Colborne is holding on here at present. Her Captain has been forced to go to the hospital at St. John's, suffering from tuberculosis.

The meeting here was a small one, but we did our best to cheer and help the soldiers.

On Tuesday morning we left Dildo by sleigh, to drive to Broad Cove Station, a distance of four miles. Here we entrained for Placentia, where we intended to take the boat to Laminie.

Owing to some mistake in the information given us, we found we had to wait several days for the boat. We did not arrive at our destination therefore till Friday.

At Laminie we have a nice little Hall. The commanding officer is Captain Ash. She has been here for the past eight months, and was very glad therefore to welcome a Lieutenant whom we had brought with us from the St. John's Garrison.

We had a good crowd at our meeting, and one soul.

On Saturday morning we had intended leaving for Grand Bank, but during the night, however, a storm came up and a

great quantity of rain fell, which made the snow too soft for us to travel over. There was nothing else to do, therefore but to wait till the snow had melted. We waited till the snow had melted, but unfortunately it did not.

With our packs on our backs we ploughed our way through the snow with the wind striking us from the left. For the last seven or eight miles the road was up-grade and we found it hard travelling. There was not even a shelter.

We were glad therefore to sight a hut, called the "Half-Way House." In this we took shelter for a season, and boiling some water we made hot cocoa. With this and the food we carried we were refreshed, and felt better.

We continued our journey. We took to the road again, and succeeded in reaching Port-au-Pas, and on the night of that night, we had about eighteen miles in nine hours, of which some portions of the route only covering one mile an hour.

There were five more miles before the Ensign and Mrs. Conning intended us to rest for the night beneath their roof. We offered ourselves of their kind hospitality, but they have been sent out for Grand Bank. We arrived in time for the Holiness meeting. It was a great surprise

to find that they had thought it impossible for us to get there. There on account of the snow and the news of our arrival. The wild fire, in the streets and the news of our arrival. There on account of the snow and the news of our arrival.

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Mr. W. T. STEAD.

A TRIBUTE BY THE COMMISSIONER.

[Conclusion.]

GRATEFULNESS is complete forgiveness, but forgiveness can only extend to actual transgression. A mother puts upon her child a clean paper, and says, "This must not be soiled." But the child disobeys. The mother may forgive the child for her disobedience, but she cannot forgive the pinafore which she must wash it. So God may forgive the wrong we do, but He cannot forgive a depraved heart. Depravity is removed by purgation or cleansing. This is in perfect harmony with the Scriptures. Zachariah represents the fountain of Monoceros opened to meet the sun's double need—pardon for sin (guilt), and purity for uncleanliness (depravity). St. John's teaching is exactly the same. "If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Depravity is not washed out. Unto the unsanctified heart, and what faith humbly claims.

"Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flows, Be of sin the double cure."

When the ill-fated Titanic went down into two miles of water carrying with her the body of Mr. W. T. Stead, humanity lost a noble and tireless worker, a man of a prince, and The Salvation Army a very dear and zealous friend.

I should like in a faint way to express The Army's sense of its great loss. I first saw Mr. Stead in a dory and sailed across Grand Beach. Here we entered the house of a kind friend, and got a cup of tea and something to eat. Then off we went over the snow again in another boat for another four miles. There on to Garnish, a distance of eight or nine miles, we had to walk.

We arrived about 1 p.m. Captain James is chairman of our work here, and Capt. W. is the school teacher. We have very nice Hall. The Quarter School is good, but not finished. The Soldiers and hereafter have been very interested in their property.

From Garnish we went over country to Burin, a distance of about twenty-three miles. We were to have ridden in a sleigh, but the sleigh was not ready again before we left, and the gentleman who promised to take us over did not think it wise to come. We were therefore compelled to make our journey on our backs and feet across the snow. Without a break we walked as far as the end of the road, about five miles. We were here met by the team sent out by Adj. Sledd from Burin. It was a hard trip, but so hard as the Saturday previous.

Adjutant and Mrs. Sledd gave us a great welcome, and soon had some warm food prepared for us.

We held three meetings at Burin on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, as we were very busy with the preparations for the arrival of the boat, which was delayed owing to the recent gale. We had good crowds in the meetings, and the speakers were converted. There is a scheme on at this Corps for the erection of a new Hall.

We left Burin by boat on Sunday morning, and arrived at Placentia on Sunday. Next day we took the train for St. John's, and arrived in time for the Holiness meeting. It was a great surprise

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Double Need and Double Cure.

It was typified in the history of God's ancient Israel when they crossed the Red Sea and the Jordan in leaving Egypt and entering Canaan. We enter the holy place by regeneration, but let us not forget that, after the second need, the tabernacle, which is called the "Holy of Holies" (Heb. ix. 3).

We do not deny that in some instances Divine forgiveness and complete inward cleansing may have been experienced at one and the same moment, but certainly that is not the usual order in which God works. Both Mr. Wesley and Dr. Adam Clarke inform us that they never met with a single instance when God had pardoned guilt and purified the heart at the same time. The explanation is that God's work is always in harmony with man's faith. The work wrought and the blessing obtained are in accordance with the faith exercised. God bestows what the soul's intelligence perceives to be need, and what faith humbly claims.

The faith of the sinner seeking forgiveness is limited by the scope of his intelligence, his necessities, his all-pervading de-

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er is, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." It is this prayer God hears and answers. All his sins are forgiven, fully forgiven for Christ's sake. He receives according to his faith.

But, says he, I know little of the deep depravity of his heart. God graciously tempers his revelations of our need to our weakness. In like manner, He did not lead the children of Israel by the shortest route into Canaan; He led them by a roundabout way, lest they should despair in view of the difficulties. It would paralyze the faith and extinguish the hope of many if they had recovered to them their inward corruption when they first see and feel their guilt and danger. Not until the soul can heavenly the revelation does the Spirit of God reveal "the depths of inbred sin." There is a conviction of our need of cleansing and renewal in Christianity. It is to us the plague of our hearts, the abominations which lurk and fester within the chambers of the soul. Unto the unsanctified heart, and what faith humbly claims.

The faith of the sinner seeking forgiveness is limited by the scope of his intelligence, his necessities, his all-pervading de-

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Kingston (Ont.) Prison Visitation Brigade. Ensign P. Woodcock, Serg. J. Jarrett.

Save from wrath, and make me pure."

The twofold provision for the two forms in which we must all pass up through the Scriptures.

There is a passage which I never read without experiencing a thrill and the rich of blood. The Chief of the Staff and myself Mr. Stead at that time Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, to meet the City Chamberlain in order that together they might witness the eminent publicist with the necessity of doing something to mitigate the terrible social evil.

Mr. Stead the late Chief of the Staff and myself Mr. Stead at that time Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, to meet the City Chamberlain in order that together they might witness the eminent publicist with the necessity of doing something to mitigate the terrible social evil.

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HAND VISITS HOSPITAL.

Many souls are being saved at Edmondston. Last week finished with eight seeking salvation.

On the 11th of the month, the Hand, instead of going to the inside meeting, visited the different hospitals, where the music was given, and the people were, both by the inmates and the hospital staff.

We are pleased to report that Mr. W. T. Stead is doing splendidly, and hopes that soon she will be able to be at the front again.—R. B.

Crichton, conducted a special meeting at Nanaimo. The speaker gave a powerful address to a large crowd. The music and songs were greatly enjoyed.—"Raminio."

